

WEST KENTUCKY BIBLE STUDENTS

Program For Sunday School Convention Given Out.

Paducahans Figure in Sessions of the
Christian Church at
Fulton.

MEETS ON NOVEMBER FIRST.

The first annual convention of the Bible schools of the Church of Christ of Western Kentucky, will be held in Fulton, Ky., Thursday and Friday, November 1 and 2. The program shows the names of J. K. Bondurant and George O. McBroom, well known Paducahans.

The program:

Thursday, November 1.

7 p. m., Prayer and Praise, led by R. M. Hopkins.

7:15, G. W. B. M. Address.

7:45, Address, South Kentucky

Missions, W. J. Hudspeeth.

Friday, November 2.

9:30 a. m., Devotional Exercises,

D. W. Campbell.

9:45, The Purpose of a District

Convention, G. H. C. Stoney.

10, How to Have a Good Bible

School, led by J. K. Bondurant.

1. The Pastor's Part, R. O. Hostler.

2. The Superintendent's Part, J.

K. Bondurant.

3. The Teacher's Part, George O.

McBroom.

4. The Parent's Part, Judge E.

Barry.

5. The Scholar's Part, G. W. Greg-

ory.

11:00, Evangelism in the Bible

School, C. E. Moore.

11:30, Our Centennial Enterprise,

R. M. Hopkins.

11:50, Appointment of Commit-

tees.

12:00, Noon Adjournment.

Afternoon Session.

1:30 p. m., Prayer and Praise, J.

C. Reed.

1:50, Business Session.

1. Reports of Bible Schools.

2. Reports of Committees.

3. Ways and Means.

2:30, Missions in the Bible School,

R. L. Clark.

2:50, Increasing Attendance, L.

N. Varble.

3:15, The Teacher's Tools, D. Wes-

ley Campbell.

3:35, A Time for Questions, R. M.

Hopkins.

4:00, Adjournment.

Night Session.

7:00, Devotional, G. H. C. Stoney.

7:30, The Greatest Need of the

Bible School, Prof. G. A. Llewellyn.

8:00, Unfinished Business.

Prairie Chickens Scarce.

One consignment of game from

Nebraska received in Chicago a few

years since contained 18 barrels of

prairie chickens—from a locality

where they were and are now com-

paratively scarce. A rough estimate

of the number of these birds killed

in Nebraska that year was placed at

5,000,000, of which all but 1,000,0-

000 were for shipment out of the

state.

No finer game bird flies the Amer-

ican continent than the pinnated

grouse, and it is the wonder of all

true sportsmen everywhere that the

great west, so generous in its tem-

perament, so indifferent to the dol-

lar, should countenance the destruc-

tion of practically the only game

bird which the west can really call

its own. The violations of the some-

what liberal game laws are winked

at when committed by a neighbor,

and the stranger may not only shoot

all the birds he and his companions

and their hosts can possibly consume,

but backs are turned when he packs

for shipment what he cares to trans-

port to his friends at home. After

his departure, and the local hunters

have picked off from each covey a

reasonably satisfying number of

birds and the fever has worn off to a

great extent, the market shooter

who knows the haunts and habits of

practically every covey, for miles

around goes at his cursed work and

exterminates the remainder. The few

"old cocks" left and a badly fright-

ened hen or two get together along

about Christmas time and take an

account of stock. They find it had

enough at the best, and when the

heavy rains of late May and early

June drown the few broods which

the survivors of the year before have

by much patience and diligence

brought into the glad sunlight of

spring, the parent birds with a per-

sistence that deserves the admi-

ration of the most stolid, try once

more to raise their little families

around the edges of the fast growing

fields of wheat. If successful in this

last maternal duty, the broods are

but half grown in late August, and

it is then that the farmer had or the

"hired man" invariably rides with a

loaded shotgun on his mower or

binder with which to provide the

breakfast table with a toothsome

try.

This is the real cause of the rapid

extinction of the prairie chicken.—

Clate Tinsan, in September "Recre-

ation."

Practically every covey, for miles

around goes at his cursed work and

exterminates the remainder. The few

"old cocks" left and a badly fright-

ened hen or two get together along

about Christmas time and take an

account of stock. They find it had

enough at the best, and when the

heavy rains of late May and early

June drown the few broods which

the survivors of the year before have

by much patience and diligence

brought into the glad sunlight of

spring, the parent birds with a per-

sistence that deserves the admi-

ration of the most stolid, try once

more to raise their little families

around the edges of the fast growing

fields of wheat. If successful in this

last maternal duty, the broods are

but half grown in late August, and

it is then that the farmer had or the

"hired man" invariably rides with a

loaded shotgun on his mower or

binder with which to provide the

breakfast table with a toothsome

try.

This is the real cause of the rapid

extinction of the prairie chicken.—

Clate Tinsan, in September "Recre-

ation."

Practically every covey, for miles

around goes at his cursed work and

exterminates the remainder. The few

"old cocks" left and a badly fright-

ened hen or two get together along

about Christmas time and take an

account of stock. They find it had

enough at the best, and when the

heavy rains of late May and early

June drown the few broods which

the survivors of the year before have

by much patience and diligence

brought into the glad sunlight of

spring, the parent birds with a per-

sistence that deserves the admi-

ration of the most stolid, try once

more to raise their little families

around the edges of the fast growing

fields of wheat. If successful in this

last maternal duty, the broods are

but half grown in late August, and

it is then that the farmer had or the

"hired man" invariably rides with a

loaded shotgun on his mower or

binder with which to provide the

breakfast table with a toothsome

try.

This is the real cause of the rapid

extinction of the prairie chicken.—

Clate Tinsan, in September "Recre-

ation."

Practically every covey, for miles

around goes at his cursed work and

exterminates the remainder. The few

"old cocks" left and a badly fright-

ened hen or two get together along

about Christmas time and take an

account of stock. They find it had

enough at the best, and when the

heavy rains of late May and early

June drown the few broods which

the survivors of the year before have

by much patience and diligence

brought into the glad sunlight of

spring, the parent birds with a per-

sistence that deserves the admi-

ration of the most stolid, try once

more to raise their little families

around the edges of the fast growing

fields of wheat. If successful in this

last maternal duty, the broods are

but half grown in late August, and

it is then that the farmer had or the

"hired man" invariably rides with a

loaded shotgun on his mower or

binder with which to provide the

breakfast table with a toothsome

try.

This is the real cause of the rapid

extinction of the prairie chicken.—

Clate Tinsan, in September "Recre-

ation."

Practically every covey, for miles

around goes at his cursed work and

exterminates the remainder. The few

"old cocks" left and a badly fright-

ened hen or two get together along

about Christmas time and take an

account of stock. They find it had

enough at the best, and when the

heavy rains of late May and early

June drown the few broods which

the survivors of the year before have

by much patience and diligence

brought into the glad sunlight of

spring, the parent birds with a per-

sistence that deserves the admi-

ration of the most stolid, try once

more to raise their little families

around the edges of the fast growing

fields of wheat. If successful in this

last maternal duty, the broods are

but half grown in late August, and

it is then that the farmer had or the

"hired man" invariably rides with a

loaded shotgun on his mower or

binder with which to provide the

breakfast table with a toothsome

try.

This is the real cause of the rapid

extinction of the prairie chicken.—

Clate Tinsan, in September "Recre-

ation."

Practically every covey, for miles

around goes at his cursed work and

exterminates the remainder. The few

"old cocks" left and a badly fright-

ened hen or two get together along

about Christmas time and take an

account of stock. They find it had

enough at the best, and when the

heavy rains of late May and early

June drown the few broods which

the survivors of the year before have

by much patience and diligence

brought into the glad sunlight of

spring, the parent birds with a per-

sistence that deserves the admi-

ration of the most stolid, try once

more to raise their little families

around the edges of the fast growing

fields of wheat. If successful in this

last maternal duty, the broods are

but half grown in late August, and

it is then that the farmer had or the

"hired man" invariably rides with a

loaded shotgun on his mower or

binder with which to provide the

breakfast table with a toothsome

try.

This is the real cause of the rapid

extinction of the prairie chicken.—

Clate Tinsan, in September "Recre-

ation."

Practically every covey, for miles